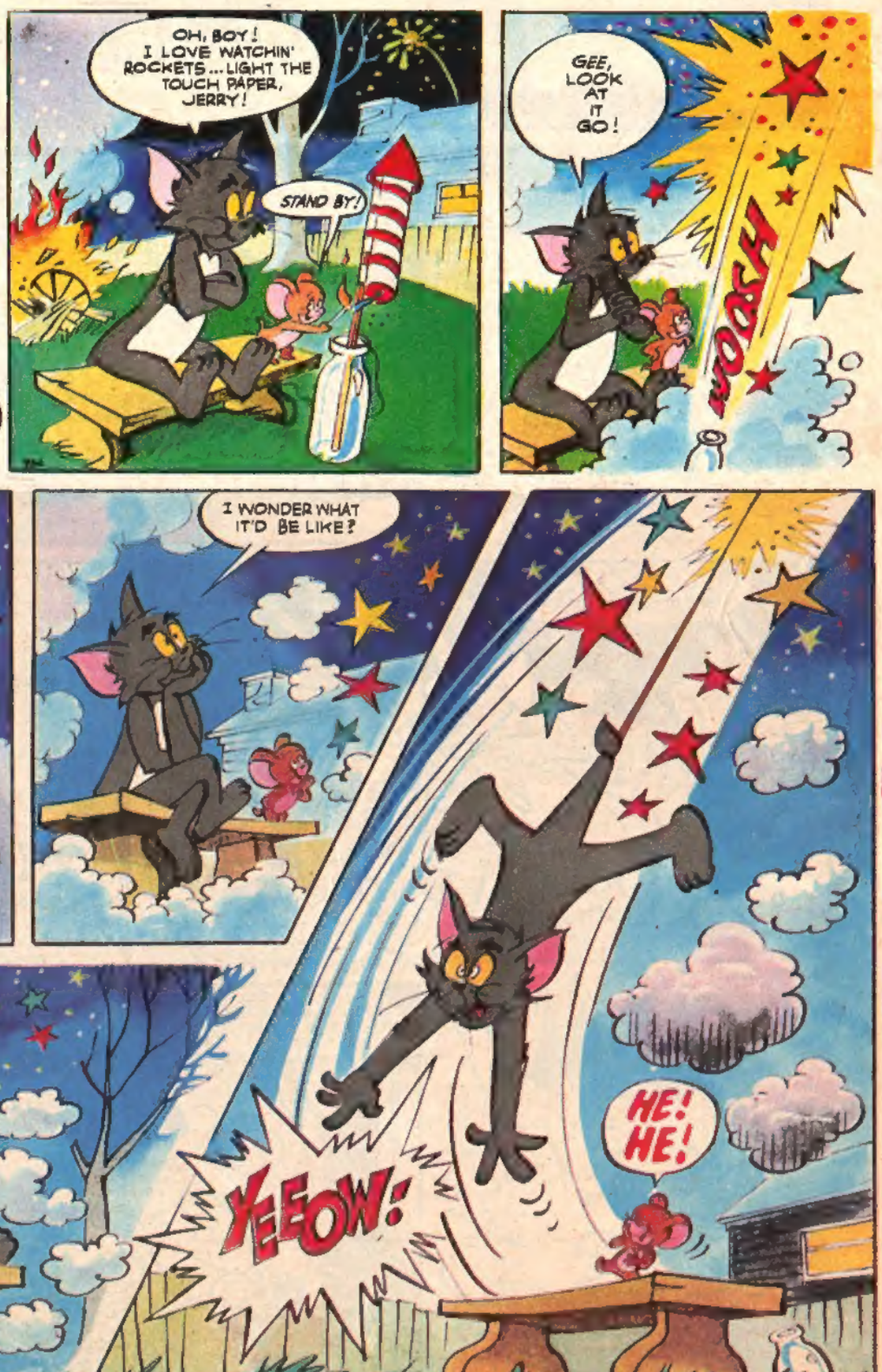
TV COMIC 7d

Every Monday | Week Ending 8th November, 1969 | Number 934

TOM and JERRY


OH, BOY! I LOVE WATCHIN' ROCKETS ... LIGHT THE TOUCH PAPER, JERRY!
STAND BY!
GEE, LOOK AT IT GO!
WHOOM
JUST IMAGINE, JERRY... SHOOTING UP AMONGST THE STARS!
I WONDER WHAT IT'D BE LIKE?
... YOU'RE SOON GONNA FIND OUT, TOM! (CHORTLE! CHORTLE!)
YE-EOW!
HE! HE!

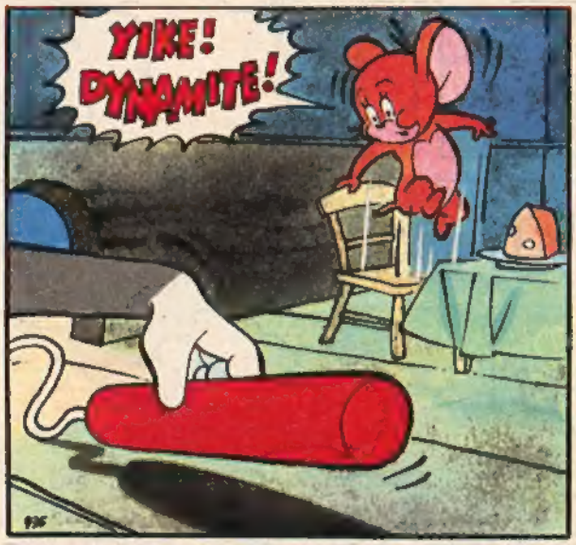
Copyright © 1969. Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Inc. All rights reserved. Published by arrangement with Western Publishing Company, Inc., Racine, Wisconsin, U.S.A.

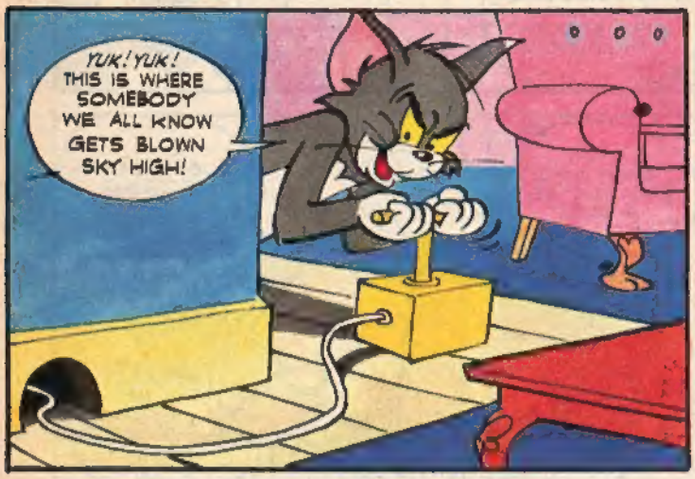
More firework fun on page 2.

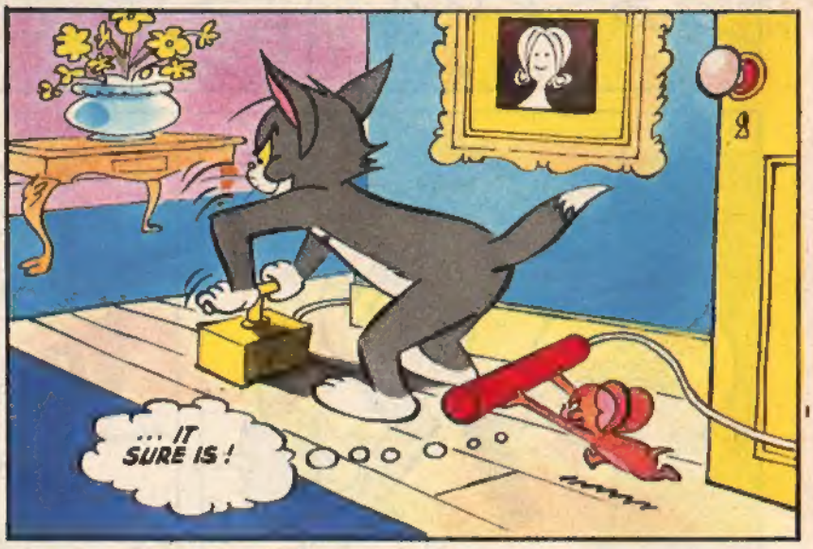
TV COMIC 7d

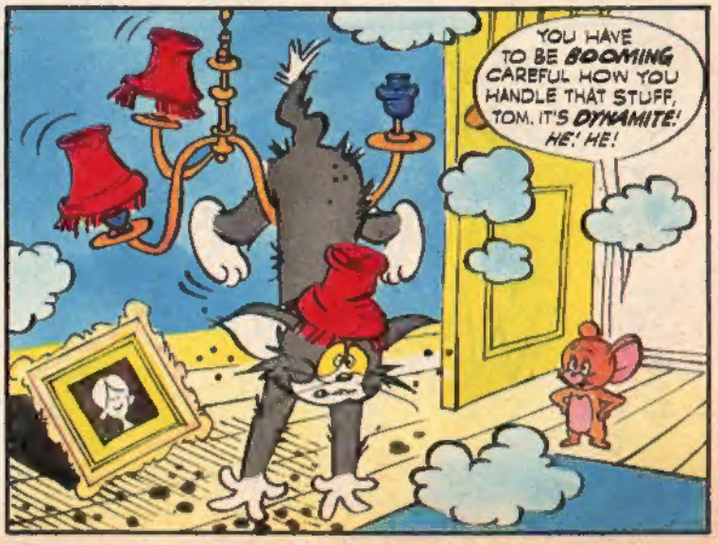
Every Monday | Week Ending 15th November, 1969 | Number 935

TOM and JERRY









Copyright © 1969. Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Inc. All rights reserved. Published by arrangement with Western Publishing Company, Inc., Racine, Wisconsin, U.S.A.

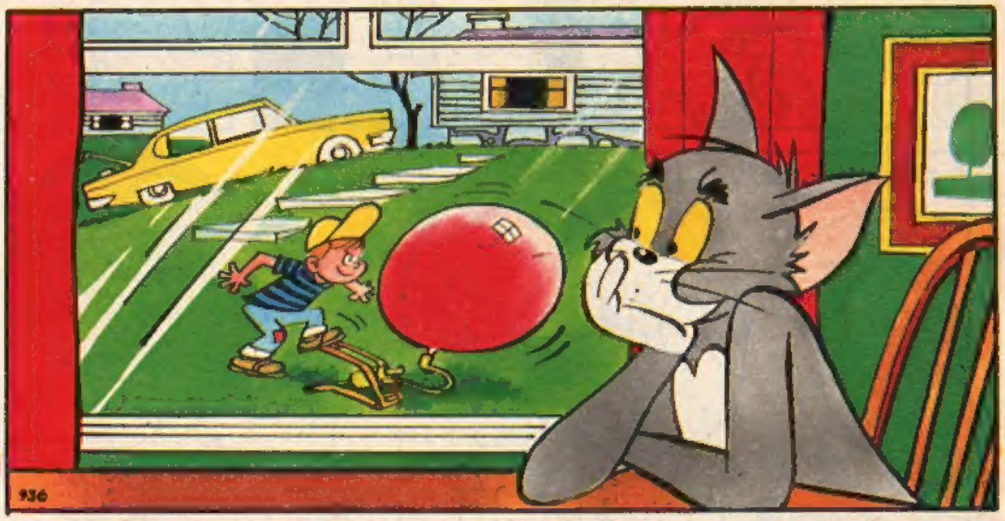
More explosive laughs on page 2.

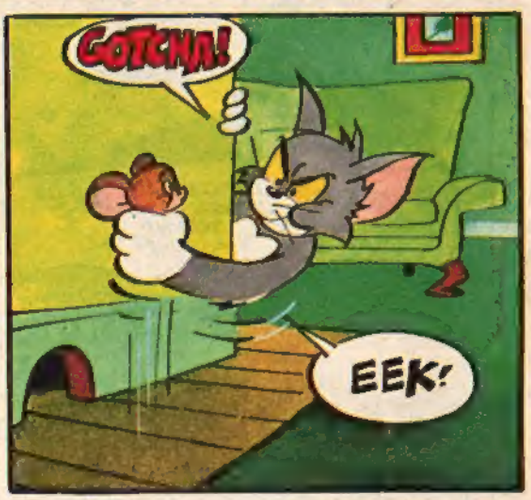
SUPER HUMPTY DUMPTY COMPETITION – SEE PAGE 12

TV COMIC 7d

Every Monday | Week Ending 22nd November, 1969 | Number 936

TOM and JERRY





Copyright © 1969. Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Inc. All rights reserved. Published by arrangement with Western Publishing Company, Inc., Racine, Wisconsin, U.S.A.

DOCTOR

EXILED to Earth by the Time Lords, Dr. Who is living in London. Now famous for his incredible exploits, the Doctor is invited to appear on a TV panel game by well known compere Perry Conway . . .

...'TIS A FEARFUL TALE I 'AVE T' TELL... ABOUT POLTERGEISTS AND SUCH LIKE!
...EVERY FRIDAY NIGHT AROUND EIGHT O'CLOCK THERE COMES A TERRIBLE BANGIN' WITHIN THE WALLS OF ME OLD HOUSE... AND A HOWLIN' THAT RATTLES ME WINDOWS.

JUST AS I THOUGHT... I THINK THE BANGING YOU HEAR WITHIN YOUR WALLS EVERY FRIDAY NIGHT IS PROBABLY THE LODGER TAKING HIS WEEKLY BATH!
... OLD PLACES LIKE YOURS TEND TO HAVE NOISY PLUMBING, MRS. SWIGGINGS!

© BBC tv 1969 Recreation

I'VE 'AD ENOUGH O' BEIN' MADE A FOOL OF... WHAT ABOUT ME 'OWLIN THEN? WHAT ABOUT THAT?
HA! HA!
PROBABLY A STRAY HOUND DOWN THE ROAD, MA'AM... BUT CERTAINLY NOT A GHOST!
HA! HA!
HE! HE!
NOTHING LIKE A LITTLE AMUSEMENT TO START THE SHOW... BUT NOW ON TO A FAR MORE SERIOUS STORY... FARMER GLENLOCK-HOGAN HAS A BAFFLING AND TRULY CHILLING MYSTERY FOR OUR PANEL!
... OI TELLEE THERE'S WEIRD GOING'S ON DOWN ON MY FARM... IT'S MY SCARECROWS... OI'VE SEEN 'EM AT NIGHT... COME ALOIVE THEY DO AND SORT O' SLEEP WALK!
...AN EERIE ACCOUNT INDEED... ANY IDEAS, PANEL?
FRANKLY, I CAN THINK OF NO LOGICAL EXPLANATION!
NOR I! VERY TROUBLING!
NONE OF THE EXPERTS CAN HELP YOU, FARMER HOGAN... BUT I'VE A THEORY! MAYBE YOU'VE BEEN WATCHING TOO MANY TV HORROR FILMS! HA! HA! HA!
HA! HA! HA!
LAUGH AT ME IF YER WILL, BUT 'TIS TRUE... ALL I TELLEE IS TRUE!
... LATER, AS GLENLOCK-HOGAN STORMS FROM THE TV STUDIO...
T.V. STUDIOS
WAIT A MINUTE, HOGAN... I'M NOT ONE OF THOSE WHO LAUGHED... TAKE ME TO YOUR FARM! THIS 'SCARECROW AFFAIR' INTERESTS ME!
AT LAST... A BELIEVER! AYE, COME WITH ME, DOCTOR, AND OI'LL SHOW 'E SIGHTS 'AT'LL CHILL YER SPINE!

Next week Dr. Who witnesses the eerie ' night-walk ' of the scarecrows !

DOCTOR

APPEARING on a TV panel game 'Explain My Mystery', Dr. Who and a spellbound audience listen to farmer Glenlock-Hogan tell of the mysterious 'night-walks' taken by his scarecrows. Perry Conway, the programme's jolly compere, tries to laugh off Hogan's claims but Dr. Who realises they are not to be scoffed at and catches the farmer as he leaves the studio . . .

YOUR ACCOUNT OF THE SCARECROWS SLEEP-WALKING IS FASCINATING AND WARRANTS CLOSER INVESTIGATION!
A WEEKEND AT MY FARM WILL PROVIDE ALL TH' TIME YER'LL NEED!

LIGHTNING FORKS THE NIGHT SKY AS THE DOCTOR AND GLENLOCK-HOGAN ARRIVE AT THE RAMBLING FARMHOUSE...
GIT YERSELF IN THE DRY, DOCTOR... OI'LL SETTLE WITH TH' DRIVER!

THE STORM RAGES UNTIL TWO O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING WHEN SUDDENLY CALM DESCENDS...
'TIS CLEARIN' UP NOW... 'TWAS ON JUST SUCH A NIGHT, A-'FOLLOWIN' A STORM THAT I FIRST SPIED THE SCARECROWS MOVING ACROSS THE LANDSCAPE
A FEARFUL SIGHT· THAT WAS AND NO MISTAKE!

FETCH YOUR COAT AND A COUPLE OF PAIRS OF GUMBOOTS, HOGAN... WE MAY AS WELL STRIKE WHILE THE IRON'S HOT!
AYE, ALL RIGHT, DOCTOR! IF YER THINK YER NERVE'LL HOLD!

© BBC tv 1969 RECEPTACLE

TWO HOURS LATER, WITH SLEEP ABOUT TO OVERCOME THE TWO FRIENDS... SUDDENLY...
BY THE POWERS! A MASS OF SWIRLING LIGHT!
THERE BE MORE T' COME, DOCTOR... MUCH MORE!

STIFF STRAW LIMBS JERK INTO MOTION AND THE SCARECROWS BEGIN THEIR NIGHT WALK...
THIS IS THE SIGHT I'VE WITNESSED TWICE 'AFORE... SURELY IT AIN'T NO ILLUSION!

Next week . . . Face to face with the scarecrows!

DOCTOR

APPEARING on a TV panel game 'Explain My Mystery', Dr. Who and a spellbound audience, listen to farmer Glenlock-Hogan tell of the mysterious 'night-walks' taken by his scarecrows. The programme's jolly compere tries to laugh off Hogan's claims but Dr. Who realises they are not to be scoffed at and visits Hogan for a weekend. Late one night they see the scarecrows walk!

THE STRANGE, LIFE-CHARGED SCARECROWS PAUSE IN A SMALL CLEARING...
THEY'VE STOPPED IN THEIR TRACKS!
...COULD BE THEY'VE SENSED OUR PRESENCE!

SUDDENLY A STAGGERING SURPRISE ROCKS THE DOCTOR TO HIS FOUNDATIONS...
STEP FORWARD DR. WHO!
BY THE POWERS! HOW ON EARTH WOULD THEY KNOW MY NAME?

THE TIME LORDS! I KNEW THEY'D CATCH UP WITH ME... THEY EXILED ME TO EARTH BUT I ESCAPED BEFORE THEY COULD CHANGE MY APPEARANCE!
WE KNEW YOUR CURIOSITY WOULD LURE YOU HERE. NOW IT IS OUR DUTY TO CARRY OUT THE REST OF THE SENTENCE PASSED ON YOU BY OUR MASTERS!

© BBC tv 1969 RECEPTACLE

THE DOCTOR IS CARRIED TOWARDS A DARK BUT FAMILIAR SHAPE—THE TARDIS.
IF I LIVE 'TILL I'M A HUNDRED AND FOIVE I'LL NEVER SEE SUCH THINGS AGAIN!

Make sure of your TV Comic and place an order now !

RECEPTACLE